The True Northerner.

VOL. XXII.--NO. 21. PAW PAW, MICH., FRIDAY, AUGUST 4, 1876. WHOLE NO. 1114.

BROKE, BROKE, BROKE.

Broke, broke, broke,
I have squandered the uttermost sou,
And have failed in my efforts to utter
One trivial, last I. O. U.

O well for the infant in arms,
That for ducats he need not fret;
O well for the placid corpse
That he's settled his final debt.

And dun after dun comes in,
Each bringing his little account;
But O for the touch of a five-dollar bill,
Or a check for a large amount!

Broke, broke, broke,
My course as a student is run,
I'll away to my childhood's home and act
The role of the Prodigal Son.

THE GALLANT SEVENTH.

A Circumstantial Narrative of its Desperate Fight with the Sioux.

Gen. Custer started on the 22d of June, at 12 o'clock, marched about fifteen miles, and encamped on the Rosebud. On the 23d the trail discovered by Col. Reno was found and followed. It turned off from the Rosebud and led over the divide to the Little Horn. The scouts reported a village on the Little Horn, and Custer pushed out, marching all night. On Sunday morning, June 25, the scouts reported the village only a few miles ahead, on the north bank of the Ltttle Horn, and immense numbers of Indians swarming out of it. One of the scouts, a half-breed Sioux, Michael Boyer, told Custer the village was the largest he had ever seen in the West. Clouds of dust were rising over the Indian town, and masses of horsemen were seen by a dense growth of timber and bushes. The bank of the river opposite the village was abrupt and overhanging the stream, with high, conical hills in the background. In many places the bluff was twelve feet high and almost perpendicular. On the side where the village stood the land was level and stretched down like a beautiful lawn to the timber which ran to the water's edge.

As the troops raised the crest of the hills on the opposite bank a singular sight lay before them. Below was the village, its white tepees stretching for miles along the stream. Riding rapidly over the plain a scout came back and said the Indians were running, and Custer immediately told Col. Reno to go ahead and pitch in and he would support him. Reno was given seven companies, the bulk of the regiment, while Custer reserved five companies for his person. Col. Reno went ahead with three companies, Capt. French, Capt. Waylan and Lieut. McIntosh. The regiment had been traveling along the right bank of the stream, and down its waters, the village was on the left bank of the river, and the river bank was covered out and away for miles with lodges, and on the plain hundreds of horsemen were galloping about apparently in the wildest confusion. Clouds of dust rose over the different bodies of Indians, rendering it impossible to number them. Only now and then, when a few ponies shot out of the cloud, could the Indians be seen, and apparently then going to the rear.

The report soon spread that the Indians were retreating, and Gen. Custer, after ordering Reno over the river above the village, ordered Capt. Keogh, Capt. Yates, Capt. Thomas Custer (a brother of the General), Lieut. Smith and Lieut. Calhoun, with their companies, to keep on down the right bank of the river until they came to a point opposite the village and below it, and then cross over and charge the village on the flank. It was evidently Custer's intention to attack the village at both ends, and have the forces work toward each other. Having ordered the attack above, Custer placed four companies, to be held in reserve and to guard the pack trains, and, turning over the command of the reserve to Capt. Benton to be sent to Reno in case he needed them, Custer with the five companies galloped down the ridge to cut off the Indians. As he dashed forward he raised his hat, and the soldiers cheered lustily. This was the last seen of Custer or his men until they were found dead and horribly mutilated.

We must now recount the movements of Reno. In obedience to Custer's orders he had crossed the river above the village, and was advancing upon it. Little resistance was made to his crossing, and but few Indians showed in his front as he deployed on the plain between the river and the bluff—the valley stretched down to the village, which was about four miles distant, and Reno advanced in column of companies. The valley was a little over a mile wide, and the companies met with no serious resistance in their front for a considerable distance. The first intimation of great danger was the appearance of masses of Indians on the bluffs on the flank of the left company. A heavy fire was opened from the bluff, and at the same time the Indians charged in front. Officers and men behaved with great gallantry, driving back the charging foe. But the fire from the bluffs was so heavy that Reno's men were forced over toward the river. Reno ordered the companies into the timber, and dismounted the battalion. They were formed on the edge of the woods, under a little depression to fight on foot. The Indians charged across the plain and made every effort to dislodge the white men from the timber, but were repulsed time after time. They charged both on ponies and on foot, but were driven back each time with heavy loss. Reno soon discovered that the Indians were working around to his rear, and had entered the timber above him, and between him and the reserve. The order was given to mount and charge through the timber toward the reserve. The Indians had already become so strong that it was found impracticable to dislodge them, while mounted, from behind the bushes and trees, and the command again dismounted and charged on foot. The Indians were every moment getting thicker between the companies on the river bottom and the reserve on the hill.

Col. Reno ordered his men to mount and cut their way through. A wild scramble for life now began. It was every one for himself. Indians on every side rose up and fired at the flying horsemen, and hundreds mounted on swift ponies pursued the soldiers, easily enough coming up with the heavy American horses. It was a hand-to-hand fight, one trooper having often as many as five Indians after him. The troops used their revolvers at short range, emptying an Indian saddle at every shot. At the ford about a mile distant, a strong force of Indians was found holding it. But the troops dashed over them, crossed the river, and began to ascend the high bank opposite. It was a mere Indian trail leading up the face of a bald hill. The Indians rallied and, taking shelter in the bushes about the ford, opened a deadly fire on the soldiers as they forded and ascended the opposite bank.

On account of the narrowness of the ford a great crowd soon collected about the crossing and became jammed there; and into this mass of men and horses the Indians fired at short range. The loss of life here was fearful. Lieut. Hodgson fell while gallantly endeavoring to get his men across the stream. Hodgson had already crossed the ford himself and was ascending the opposite bank when his horse was shot and rolled down the bank with him. Detaching himself from the fallen animal, he grasped the stirrups of a passing soldier to help himself up the bank, and had nearly reached the top when a shot struck him and he fell back, rolling down the bank and into the water. As soon as the soldiers reached the hill overlooking this ford they dismounted and opened fire on the Indians to cover the crossing of their comrades. The reserve, which had been left with the pack train, was now reported coming up and soon occupied the hill above the ford. The Indians, who had crossed the river both above and below the ford, charged the hill, but were repulsed and began to draw off. As soon as the command was collected, Capt. Benton, commanding the reserve, ordered Capt. Weir to push his company along the crest of the hill, on the right bank of the river, and see if he could find Custer, who had gone in that direction with the five companies. Capt. Weir pushed out about a mile, fighting heavily, when the Indians became so strong in his front and on his flanks that he sent word to Capt. Benton that if he advanced any further he feared he would be cut off and surrounded, and Capt. Benton at once ordered him back. He returned with difficulty, but succeeded in bringing off his company with a loss of five men. Col. Reno, seeing large bodies of Indians on the plain, ordered the men to put their animals in the ravines and lie down behind the crest of the little ridge that extended in all directions. The Indians kept up a brisk fire, but it was evident that the masses had gone off somewhere, and Col. Reno looked for a sudden attack in some other quarter. Two hours went by and there was no news from Custer. All wondered where he had gone or what he could be doing. Another hour and then Col. Reno became anxious about Custer and his command. He was about to try and advance up the ridge to look for Custer, but had so many wounded it took a whole company to carry them. While he was debating what was best to be done, and waiting to hear from Custer, he saw large bodies of Indians coming up the valley, and soon a terrible attack began on his position. The men had dug rifle pits as well as they could in the hard ground, and were very imperfectly sheltered. The Indians charged on foot, and by a tremendous effort attempted to rout the soldiers. The fight for a few minutes was desperate in the extreme, and almost hand to hand, some of the Indians, who were evidently unarmed or out of ammunition, throwing stones by hand at the soldiers. Reno's men stood firm, and, after a desperate struggle, the Indians fell back a little. Two or three more efforts were made to carry Reno's position, but without success, and the Indians drew off to hills completely covering them on every side of the command. A large body at one time got into a ravine close by, and Col. Reno ordered Capt. Benton to charge them out of it with his company. The men sprang out of their rifle pits and with a cheer dashed forward, the Indians breaking and running at their approach.

It was now discovered that two or three small hills near by were higher than the one occupied by Reno and commanded it. On these hills the Indians gathered and poured in a galling fire. One of the hills overlooked the corral, and from it the savages shot down scores of fine horses and mules and killed and wounded eleven packers who were with the pack train. The fighting closed at 9 o'clock, when it became too dark to see to shoot. But at dusk the Indians were on all the hills in the ravines, and the command was completely surrounded. The soldiers worked all night to strengthen their position; but the ground was very hard, and they had nothing to dig with with except their butcher knives, hands and tin plates and cups for shovels. At daylight on the morning of the 26th the battle was renewed. The Indians opened with a tremendous fire and deafening warhoop. The hills were black with them, and their number was variously estimated at from 2,000 to 4,000, while Reno's command at that time did not number over 400 men, one-third of whom had to protect the horses and pack animals, and were in a great measure of no use in resisting an Indian assault, and the situation was desperate in the extreme.

In the afternoon the sun became very hot, and the men, who had been without water for thirty-six hours, were almost famished. The horses showed signs of perishing and the wounded begged piteously for water. It was full 200 yards down the hill to the water's edge. Every inch of the ground was commanded by Indian sharpshooters, and a line in the timber on the opposite bank of the narrow river. Col. Reno determined to get water at all hazards, and a number of canteens were gathered. While one company took the camp-kettles and canteens, another charged down the hillside and engaged the attention of the Indians while the kettles were filled. The dash was made and the men went bravely to the river and dipped up the water, while a heavy stream of fire was kept up over their heads. It was a brave deed to crrry a camp kettle to the river and fill it; but it was done, and sufficient water for present use was obtained. Five men fell in the charge to get water. At nightfall the Indians drew off, and Col. Reno ordered the river front of the camp to be cleared in order that water for animals might be had. The work was done, and all the animals were watered, and a good supply for next day's use obtained. The wounded were suffering terribly, Dr. De Wolf having been killed early in the action, leaving only one surgeon, Dr. Porter, to attend to the wounded, over twenty of whom were in bad condition, and but few supplies of any kind on hand to relieve their sufferings. Every one wondered what had become of Custer, and many thought he had been cut off and gone down to the Big Horn to join Gen. Gibbon's column, which was expected to be at the mouth of the Little Horn, only twenty miles distant, on the 26th.

On the morning of the 26th the Indians renewed the attack fiercely. They seemed to regard it only as a question of time, but were unwilling to wait until the men ran out of supplies or died for want of water. For miles back the country was full of Indians to cut off any who attempted to escape, and not even a courier could be got through their lines. The fighting continued on the 26th from 6 o'clock till noon, when the Indians began to leave, and about 2 o'clock a great commotion was observed in the villages. Lodges were pulled down, and Indians in crowds of hundreds hurried out of the valley and wild hills. Until dark the stampede continued, but was conducted in so orderly a manner as to lead Col. Reno to believe they were only removing their villages to get grass for their immense herds of animals. At nightfall Col. Reno's front was entirely free from Indians, and the command passed a quiet night. On the morning of the 27th not an Indian was to be seen. This hasty departure was, of course, due to their knowledge of Gibbon's advance with infantry.

Many of the men found dead on Custer's field were horribly mutilated, and most had their skulls smashed by stone mallets. This was the work of the squaws, who swarmed to the battle field, robbing and mutilating the bodies of the dead, and killing the dying and wounded.

There were in Custer's regiment, when he went into battle, 585 men and twenty-six officers. Of these forty men were killed with Reno, and fifty-one wounded. With Custer were about 240 men in the battle, and 210 bodies were found and buried. It is believed not a single man or officer who was with Custer escaped. —*New York Herald.*

The New Postmaster General.

James N. Tyner, the newly-appointed Postmaster General, was born at Brookville, Ind., Jan. 17, 1826. He received a good common-school education, and upon reaching manhood studied law and began its practice as a profession. He took part in political contests in Indiana while yet a young man, and at the age of 31 was elected in 1857 Secretary of the Indiana Senate. He served in this office for the three following sessions of the Senate, and was chosen a Presidential Elector in 1860. From 1861 to 1866 he acted as a special agent of the Postoffice Department.

In 1868 the Hon. D. D. Pratt was elected a member of the Forty-first Congress from the Eighth Congressional District of Indiana, but was subsequently elected a United States Senator by the State Legislature. A special election was held to fill the vacancy, and Mr. Tyner was elected on the Republican ticket. He was also elected a member of the Forty-second and of the Forty-third Congresses. In the Forty-third Congress he was a member of the important "Committee on Appropriations." In the fall of 1874 he was not nominated by his party as a candidate for the Forty-fourth Congress.

JOHN A. MORROW, more familiarly known as Jack Morrow, died a few days since at Omaha, after an illness of eleven weeks, of consumption, aged 46. He was known as "the iron man of the plains." He resided on the frontier twenty years, but the last six years had made his permanent residence at Omaha. At one time he was very wealthy. He now leaves a handsome property, besides $10,000 insurance on his life. None of the old Western ranchmen are better known than he. His life has been full of adventures and daring deeds. He was honorable in his dealings and was respected by all who knew him best.

NOTWITHSTANDING the expenditure of from two-thirds to three-quarters of the whole income of Rhode Island for public education, fully 40 per cent. of the children are not at school.

EUROPE.

The Possibilities of a General War Discussed.

[From the New York Times.]

The great importance of the war on the Danube to the world must depend on how far the European Governments are drawn into it. The insurgent provinces might hold the Turkish army at bay for years, or Servia might succeed in establishing a considerable Sclavonic state, which should be under the nominal suzerainty of Turkey, and yet the peace of Europe be not endangered. But the day on which an Austrian corps crosses the Danube, or a Russian army enters the Principalities, or an English fleet supports the attacking columns of the Porte, then begin complications and dangers to Europe, and disturbances to the peace of the world whose end no man can foresee. It is the possibility of such interference which makes the exchanges of France, England, and Germany so sensitive.

How far is there danger of such an intervention, and how great is the probability of a serious disturbance of the peace of the world? The threatening power is unquestionably Russia. Her people, though belonging to the northern branch of the Sclavonic race, are in the deepest sympathy with the trials and sufferings of their brethren under the rule of the Ottomans. The Turk is their historical enemy also, and equally hated. Every instance of Mussulman bigotry and cruelty to the *rayah*, every insult to the Greek Church, every tale of oppression and suffering among the long-injured Sclavonians, passes from mouth to mouth among the Russian peasantry, and the masses burn to avenge these wrongs, and to fulfill the Russian destiny, which is to drive the Mohammedans from Europe. These feelings and these traditions are much stronger with a half-civilized peasantry like the Muscovite than in more artificial communities. In the political and governing class there is also a great desire to wipe away the disgrace of the Crimean campaign, and an ambition to advance the Russian eagles toward the Dardanelles.

The glorious prize of Constantinople still hangs glittering before the ambitious members of the ruling house and before the imagination of the military leaders. These are some of the motives and forces pressing to an inference. On the other hand, are even more powerful influences constraining to peace. Russia, since emancipation and the Crimean war, has become a conservative government. Her own internal affairs are much more difficult and dangerous since the freedom of the serfs than before. She has entered on the commercial and banking era of her progress, and money-making tends to peace. She has learned the power of the civilized states of Europe, and has not that confidence in her military genius or that ambition which Napoleon's wars encouraged or implanted. The Czar himself is anxious for peace, and, though the Young Russia party are eager for war, his influence must be controlling. Moreover, all the military movements of Russia must be governed absolutely by those of Germany; and there is every reason to believe that, however much Bismarck may seek to ally the Czar with the German Kaiser, his interests and purposes are all on the side of peace. Interference by Russia means inevitably war with Austria, and perhaps with England, which might render the chances of winning Constantinople more remote than ever, and even leave Turkey still more strongly intrenched in Europe than before. These motives must outweigh with the Russian Cabinet any possible present advantages from assisting the insurgents or allying with Servia.

Austria is even more bound to a condition of non-interference. She is struggling with debt, weighed down by taxes and an irredeemable currency, and her councils divided by the most serious differences between the two parts of the "Dual Empire." Her Sclavonic subjects number some four millions, and these are already assisting Bosnians and Servians by the most liberal aid of means and men. A war in alliance with Turkey would be in the highest degree unpopular in Sclavonic Hungary, and would defeat the great policy of the Vienna Cabinet—to array the Croat and Serb against the Magyar, and thus govern both.

The Austrian Empire is clearly in no condition for war. In England, certainly, no war would be more against the popular liberal feeling than one to support Turkish cruelty and oppression over the insurgent provinces. Nothing but the most urgent necessity could possibly bring Great Britain into the strife on the Danube, and that on the side of the Mussulman against the Christian. We hold, then, that all these forces will keep back the great European powers, and that the effort of all will be to "localize" the struggle.

The Wrong Bull.

The peace men confound the Sitting Bull of the North, the leader of the wild tribe, with the Sitting Bull of the Ogallalas, who was here in the council last summer, and whom the President presented with a rifle on account of his great service to the whites. The latter Sitting Bull is the one who arose in the council at the Red Cloud agency, at the time when the lives of the Congressional Commissioners seemed in danger, and, drawing the rifle which the President gave him, said, "There must be no trouble here. These white men must not be hurt. The first Indian that draws on a white man I shall kill myself." This had the effect to quiet the angry savages. But the Sitting Bull of the North, against whom the present military operations are directed, has never been a participant in any treaty, and has never manifested anything but the most terrible ferocity toward the whites.

Growth of the United States.

The American nation began its first century of existence with a population of 2,750,000. It has now, by the best estimates, 44,675,000. The area has been extended from 800,000 to 3,603,844 square miles. The development of agriculture, under the pressure of immigration and the stimulus of mechanical invention, has been utterly without precedent. The value of manufactures has advanced from $20,000,000 to $4,200,000,000. Foreign and domestic commerce has taken gigantic strides. The development of mineral resources has not been the work of a century, but of fifty years. There were few banks in the colonies in 1776; there are more than 6,000 now. Internal improvements and the common-school system have kept pace with immigration.

While annexation has quadrupled our area since the Revolution, it has contributed very little to the population. The purchase of Louisiana, Florida, California and New Mexico brought in fewer than 150,000 inhabitants, and the acquisition of Texas and Oregon merely restored to citizenship those who had emigrated from the United States.

The aggregate area covered by population in 1790 was 239,935 square miles. The main line of settlements ran 1,000 miles along the coast from the mouth of the Penobscot to the Altamaha, with an average extent inland of from 100 to 250 miles. A few pioneers had made their homes in the Ohio valley; there were two or three patches of settlement in Kentucky; there was a village in Indiana and another in Michigan; and there were bands of adventurous spirits as far west as Illinois. The Louisiana purchase in 1803, supplemented by the Oregon treaty of 1846, added 1,171,931 square miles to the national domain; the Spanish cession in 1819 embraced 59,268 square miles; the annexation of Texas in 1845, the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo in 1848, and the Gadsden purchase in 1853, brought in 967,451 square miles; and, finally, Mr. Seward's Alaska investment involved the acquisition of 500,000 square miles. The total area is now 3,603,844 square miles, or 1,042,000,000 acres, one-half of which are public lands. In surface extent three nations surpass the United States—the British, Chinese and Russian empires. The arable land under cultivation is less than one-tenth of the total area.

Turkish Slave Traffic.

[Pera Cor. London Times.]

The Porte has come to the desperate resolution of enlisting and arming 80,000 Bashi-Bazouks throughout the empire, who, if they cannot do much as soldiers, will be available as brigands, and may prevent the spread of insurrection by the instant menace of a general massacre of the Christians. The awful work these savage irregulars, and especially the Circassians, have been carrying on in Bulgaria, is an earnest of the efficient aid they can lend the Government of the Porte in its straits. I have heard from several sources during the past three days the distressing report that Bulgarian children were sold as slaves by their Circassian captors. A wealthy Greek banker at Pera, whose name I could mention, has, for humane reasons, bought four such captives, of course with a view to rescue them from the fate which awaited them in the hands of Turkish purchasers. I am informed that many of the Pashas and Beys are supplying their harems with servants from this source, and that at Adrianople this trade is carried on with little, if any, attempt at concealment. You are aware that the Circassians have always been and are in the habit of bringing up their children to stock the harems of wealthy Mussulmans. No wonder if, together with their own, they offer to the highest bidders the young creatures they have seized in the ravaged villages of the Balkans. I have been assured that a poor Bulgarian refugee recognized his own child in the hands of a Circassian slavedealer, and upon claiming it before the authorities his claim was rejected on account of the absence of Mussulman witnesses establishing his paternity—for undoubtedly many of the magistrates, in spite of all the sovereign *hatts*, still refute or disregard Christian testimony.

Statistics of Two Cities.

A comparison between Chicago and St. Louis directories shows that in the matter of employments and professions the city by the lake has a great advantage over the city on the river. Some of the items are curious. St. Louis, for instance, has 264 banks and bankers to Chicago's 76, though the latter do far more business, and 123 wholesale boot and shoe stores to Chicago's 41. There are in St. Louis 527 brewers, Chicago having only 23; 265 wholesale tobacconists to Chicago's 50, and 324 wholesale clothiers to Chicago's 33. On the other hand, Chicago has 324 barbers to St. Louis's 49, and other showings are: Boarding houses, 424 to 149; retail boot and shoe stores, 715 to 68; carpenters, 272 to 53; retail tobacconists, 472 to 28; commission merchants, 633 to 66; milliners, 604 to 50; druggists, 231 to 49; elevators, 19 to 3; grocers, 1,425 to 1,070; lawyers, 781 to 493; doctors, 725 to 461, and saloons, 2,561 to 1,135. Chicago claims this year a population of 536,673, and only allows St. Louis 362,692.—*New York World.*

TWO WOMEN fainted and a man shouted for the police when a clothed figure tumbled down in front of a Boston store. They thought it was a case of sunstroke.

Pith and Point.

A TENDER subject—railroad fuel.

A SEQUEL to the beau-knot—the marriage tie.

THE sting of a bee carries conviction with it—it makes a man a bee-leaver at once.

IT was a little boy in New Jersey who said: "Yes, soda-water's good; it's like your foot's asleep."

WHY is it that a dirty pair of cuffs protrude much farther than clean ones, despite all endeavors to hide them?

AN Essex farmer is obliged to chalk his nose every time he takes a walk around the farm, to save himself from an old bull which has a strong antipathy to red.

"MARIA! what's that strange noise at the front gate?" "Cats, sir." "Cats! Well, when *I* was young cats didn't wear stove-pipe hats and smoke cigars." "Times are changed, sir."

NURSE—"I wanted to go into town this afternoon, if you could spare me, to get a new bonnet; and I admire your taste in bonnets so much, mum, I was a-thinkin' I couldn't do better than go to the same shop!"

NIAGARA hackmen, having ridden a free horse to death, have fewer people to levy their extortions upon this season than heretofore. Many of them have been compelled to mortgage their country residences in order to send their families to the seaside.

SCENE in the recitation room: Professor—"The ancient Egyptians were in the habit of sacrificing red-headed girls to the devils." Auburn-haired student—"What did they do with red-headed boys?" Professor—"They supposed they would go of their own accord."

A YOUNG man essayed a couple of weeks ago to pass the entrance examination to Amherst who spelled neither by note nor by ear, but by main strength. His paper contained the words "gelicy" and "gousy," the latter, as the reader will not have readily perceived, meaning "juicy."

PAPA (apropos of a burning family grievance)—"Oh, my dear Gal, don't talk of it! How on earth your uncle could have been such a d—!" (Stops. The word was out before he noticed the child.) Master Tommy—"Oh, don't mind me, pa! It's an expression I often make use of myself!"—*Punch.*

MRS. SHODDY (to shop-keeper)—"Show me a thermometer—one of your very best." Shop-keeper—"This, ma'am, is one of our finest—Venetian glass and the best quicksilver." Mrs. S.—"Silver? That would be very nice for the kitching, but I want one for my boodoor. Haven't you one with quicksilver?"

A MAN in Troy, N. Y., a few days ago caught some boys bathing in a pond on his premises, and seizing the clothing of the lads hid it. The boys apparently took no notice of the man, but after a little while they managed to surround him, and getting him away from the clothes pushed him into the pond, nearly drowning him before he was rescued.

FOOTE, the actor, patronized Brighton, and for mimicking the good parish pries was cornered by the parson's fighting parishioners, cane in hand. Foote apologized by saying, "I imitate everybody. Why, I take off myself; I will show you." At the same time stepping slyly behind a gate, he shut it in their faces and hastened away with a "Good morning, gentlemen."

A BALTIMORE *Sun* obituary: "Our little playboy, John, he has left us and gone to his place of God's own preparation. I always thought little Johnny was brought to this world for divine elevation. Each trifling toy that we gave him for joy are now cherished as relics of sorrow by his parents most dear, whose shock is sincere. Who would not like to meet our little angel to-morrow?"

FROM FIRST TO LAST.

To sleep,
Or creep
And weep,
Is all of babyhood.
In joy
With toy,
The boy
Sees most of earthly good.
O'er lea
And sea,
In glee,
Goes youth in earnest strife,
So bold
For gold;
Till old
There cometh manhood's later
Of care
And wear,
With hair
All white, and full of ripened years;
He sighs,
Or cries,
Then dies,
So ends life's toils and tears.

A Two-Headed Child.

A correspondent of the Petaluma (Cal.) *Argus* says that in the red woods about twenty miles from Petaluma there lives a family who have a female child about 8 years old, which has two well-developed and perfectly-formed heads and necks. According to this correspondent, the necks unite where the neck joins the backbone, and from that point downward to all appearance it is the body of but one child. The two heads are called Dollie and Ollie. Dollie has rich brown hair, dark hazel eyes, and is a brunette. Ollie has a fair skin, auburn hair, and blue eyes. They can each converse with different persons on different subjects at the same time, and are well informed and intelligent.

CHESTNUT flour is the staple food of many Italian peasants, with which they make their "polenta," preferring it to maize, it being more nutritious. The cost per head for this kind of food is from 6 to 8 cents per day.